I will performe it to infranchiſe you,
Meane time this deepe diſgrace in brotherhood,
Touches me deeper then you can imagine.
Cla. I know it pleaſeth neyther of vs well.
Glo. Well your impriſonment ſhall not be long.
I will deliuer you, or lie for you,
Meane time haue patience.
Cla. I muſt perforce, farewell. *Exit Cla.*
Glo. Go tread the path, that thou ſhalt neere returne,
Simple plaine *Clarence*, I doe loue thee ſo,
That I will ſhortly ſend thy ſoule to Heauen,
If Heauen will take the preſent at our hands.
But who comes heere the new deliuered *Haſtings.*
Enter Lord Haſtings.
Haſt. Good time of day vnto my gracious Lord,
Glo. As much vnto my good L. Chamberlaine:
Well, you are welcome to this open aire,
How hath your Lordſhip brookt impriſonment?
Haſt. With patience (noble Lord) as priſoners muſt:
But I ſhall liue my Lord to giue them thanks,
That were the cauſe of my impriſonment.
Glo. No doubt, no doubt, and ſo ſhall *Clarence* too,
For they that were your enemyes, are his,
And haue preuailed as much on him as you.
Haſt. More pitty that the Egle ſhould be mewed
While Kites and Buzzards prey at liberty.
Glo. What newes abroad.
Haſt. No newes ſo bad abroad as this at home:
The King is ſickly weake and melancholly,
And his Phiſitians feare him mightily,
Glo. Now by Saint *Paul* this newes is bad indeed,
Oh he hath kept an ill dyet long,
And ouer much conſumed his royall perſon,
Tis very grieuous to be thought vpon,
What? is he in his bed?
Haſt. He is.
Glo. Go you before, and I will follow you, *Exit Haſt.*
He cannot liue I hope, and muſt not die
Till *George* be packt with poſt-horſe vp to heauen:
Ile in to vrge his hatred more to *Clarence*,

With

Which lies well ſteeld with
And if I faile not in my de
Clarence hath not another da
Which done God take King
And leaue the world for me
For then ile marry *Warwick*
What though I kill her hu
The readieſt way to make t
Is to become her husband
The which will I not all ſo n
As for another ſecret cloſe i
By marrying her which I m
But yet I run before my hor
Clarence ſtill liues, *Edward* ſ
When they are gone, then m
Enter Lady Anne, with t
La. Set downe, ſet downe
If honour may be ſhrowded
Whilſt I a while obſequiou
The vntimely fall of vertuou
Poore key-cold figure of a
Pale aſhes of the houſe of *L*
Thou bloodleſſe remnant of
Be it lawfull that I inuocate
To heare the lamentations
Wife to thy *Edward*, to thy
Stabd by the ſelfe ſame hand
Loe in thoſe windowes tha
I poure the helpeleſſe balme
Curſt be the hand that made
Curſt be the heart, that had t
More direfull hap betide tha
That makes vs wretched by
Then I can wiſh to Adders,
Or any creeping venomde th
If euer he haue child, abort
Prodigious and vntimely br
Whoſe vgly and vnnaturall a
May fright the hopefull mo

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 372